

Evening Public Ledger

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MOORE TELLS WHAT'S WHAT

CONGRESSMAN MOORE told the Republican city committee yesterday afternoon just where it must get off. His speech was a calm, courteous assertion of his determination to run his own campaign with the assistance of the committees which inquired him for the nomination, and it was an invitation to the city committee to co-operate with him.

He let the committeemen understand that he did not intend to submit himself to the tender mercies of men who tried to defeat him for the nomination, even to the extent of violating the party rules and disregarding the purpose of the direct primary laws by formally endorsing a candidate, when their sole duty was to secure an open and free primary in order that the voters themselves might make their own selection.

Mr. Moore put his finger on the sore spot in Republicanism here and made it clear that he intended to use what power he has to bring about a change in party practices.

If the party leaders are loyal to the ticket that now has the sanction of regularity they can atone for what they did before the primaries. Mr. Moore invited them to display such loyalty, but he let them know that there were penalties for disloyalty which it would be in his power to inflict.

If they want a fight he is ready for them. If they want peace he is equally ready. It is up to each man to decide for himself.

Not in many years before has such a straight-from-the-shoulder speech been made to the men who have dictated party affairs. It ought to do them good.

A WOMAN'S COLLEGE AT PENN

THE promise of a fully equipped college for women under the direction of the University of Pennsylvania is encouragingly stimulated in the plans for new buildings which Paul Cret has been commissioned to draw. Moreover, practical realization of the ambitious project need not be far off, since the Charles Bennett foundation fund has now increased to more than \$1,000,000 and the Irvine bequest amounts to \$700,000 more.

The three structures contemplated—a woman's dormitory, a home for nurses of the University Hospital and an auditorium—should serve to co-ordinate the interests of the women students at Penn along the lines worked out successfully at Barnard and Radcliffe.

At the present position of the "co-eds" is somewhat ill-defined. They are admitted to certain courses in the University and barred from others. They deserve a college of their own, at once part of the University and yet sufficiently distinct from it for efficient operation.

VALIDITY OF EXCHANGE TICKETS

THE decision of the Public Service Commission that the use of exchange tickets by the P. R. T., for which three cents is charged, does not involve discrimination against particular sections of the city thus served apparently validates the legality of the exchange system.

It thus confirms the position of the P. R. T. and enables it to bargain with the city for the abolition of the exchanges. The company has offered to abolish them if the city will in return give up the sums annually paid to it for street repairs and for the sinking fund.

The proposition will come before Councils for decision in formal shape this week, and it is up to that body seriously to consider the matter in all its bearings before taking action.

LIMITING RENTS BY LAW

AN INTERESTING contribution to the discussion of the ways for preventing rent profiteering has been made by E. Clinton Rhoads, of the local bar, in the suggestion that the principles laid down by the Supreme Court in the decisions on the granger cases in 1876 apply to the present situation.

charge for his services or for the use of his property may be regulated by law.

Since these decisions were handed down it has become the custom for the state Legislatures to regulate railroad rates, street-car fares, the price of gas and electric light and telephone charges. The principle has been applied in many states to other enterprises affected by a relation to the public. In Maine, for example, the constitutionality of a law fixing the maximum fees to be charged by the owner of a grist mill was sustained. The Maine courts held that a man might maintain a private grist mill for grinding his own grain without interference, but if he opened his mill to the public "he dedicated it to public use" and "became subject to public regulation and control."

Mr. Rhoads insists that this principle can be applied to houses offered for rent. He would doubtless argue that as soon as a house is put on the market it is "dedicated to public use," as it is necessary for the public to have shelter just as in Maine it was necessary for the farmers to have access to a grist mill, and that when a house is dedicated to public use in this way "it becomes subject to public regulation and control."

Whether Mr. Rhoads is right will not appear finally until a case has been made and submitted to the courts. If the courts should sustain his view, then the way would be opened for restrictive legislation. Then would come the bigger problem of finding the proper basis or standard scale for fixing rents.

WHEN WILL LABOR ITSELF SPURN ITS RED BETRAYERS?

Each Day's News Development Piles Up Evidence That Evil Counsels Are Undermining the Structure of Industry

"HOW," angrily demanded Walker D. Hines, the most patient of all directors general of railroads, "are you going to deal with labor unions? They do not keep their agreements and they will not obey even their own leaders!"

That outburst of wrath came unexpectedly from an official whose subordinates, down to the very switchmen, firmly desire him to be seen and not heard.

Columns of criticism could not more clearly express the indictment that rests against the wreckers within the Federation of Labor, nor could a two-hour speech better suggest the desperate plight of American trades unionism under the red invasion.

If the various units in the allied armies were to have gone wandering off on wild adventures of their own, the Germans would have eaten them up on an easy march to world dominion.

That is precisely what many of the big affiliated unions are doing as they are Russianized one by one and led off to disorganize guerrilla enterprises by furtive lunatics who still believe that they can upset the world.

If trades unionism in this country isn't to be utterly debauched and disgraced and rendered futile the Federation of Labor will have to invest heavily in rat poison.

It will have to be swiftly deloused. It is being betrayed and doomed to disintegration by a new crop of amateur prophets.

Seventy big strikes are on in the United States. Sixty-two of them were precipitated against the orders of the federation officials.

The furious blast of exhortation that Gompers wired to the striking dock workers of New York, who are out stargazing on an emotional jag at the heels of discredited agitators, carried a note of desperation. The astute chief of the federation has been fighting a purely defensive action, retreating, waiting for his Marne and obviously convinced that the disorganized hordes into which his organization is breaking will return sooner or later with the hard-bought wisdom of prodigals.

But the evil has already been accomplished. The red invaders of the Federation of Labor are the first good friends that the remaining mandarins of industry have had since Roosevelt turned the unwelcome light upon them.

A month ago the people of this country were disposed to look doubtfully upon the obdurate Mr. Gary and his associates. Had the steel workers followed a sane course and gone along without the dreamers and rioters and seditionists there would certainly have been some general questioning of the policies instituted by the Steel Corporation in the mill country about Pittsburgh.

Public opinion insures fair play sooner or later. The country might have blamed Mr. Gary for refusing to treat with the unions.

But Foster appeared on the scene. He brought a flock of amateur revolutionists, crazed with undigested theory. The ragtag and bobtail of the alums followed him. Neuraesthetics and assassins trailed along later with their bomb-making machinery in suit cases, established themselves in cellars and orated in the name of the Federation of Labor.

The soldiers at Gary uncovered machinery devised for deliberate murder by mail. And all of the wretched and disgraceful business was done in the name of the steel strikers and in the name of the federation!

It was easy then for Mr. Gary. Disclosures at the Senate hearings and at Pittsburgh and Gary made it plain that the Steel Corporation actually was fighting something new and big and ugly, and that the issue of unionism was a minor incident of the conflict.

Foster and his aides, the men who organized the Boston police strike, those who called out the New York longshoremen against the orders of the federation council have all helped equally to weaken the trades union cause before the high court of public opinion in America. And the only ones who have profited by the newer radical leadership in the unions are the unions' enemies.

"Divide the enemy and conquer" is an old rule in warfare. Foster and the other Bolsheviks are good dividers—of their own forces. Had they been paid destroyers they could not have done greater havoc in organized labor.

It is only necessary to listen to John H. Maurer, head of the Pennsylvania State Federation, to perceive that the confusion in the federation is not due solely to economic illiterates with long hair. Mr. Maurer has also lost his head. He has been informing the world that there will be a call for a conference of trades unionists in this state early in November, with a view to discussing a general strike and forming a labor party.

Now, if the traditional good sense of Americans is manifest anywhere it is in relation to political parties. Every party ever inspired by class interest of one sort or another has been sneered out of existence.

What would Mr. Maurer say if a banker were to call all other bankers together to establish a political party in the exclusive interest of capitalism?

Suppose that all the business men were to join in a convention and organize a political party frankly intended to give business interests the right of way over all other public concerns?

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

Effect on Yachting of the Free Chesapeake and Delaware Canal—Gossip About Rabbin Levinthal and Krauskopf, John C. Bell and Others

Washington, Oct. 15. WORD reaches us that the opening of the Chesapeake and Delaware canal, free of tolls, is putting life and spirit into the yachting world. The canal has accustomed to use the waters of the Delaware and the Chesapeake. The barge men and small sailing craft owners have already become acquainted with the new order of things and are using the canal freely. Samuel T. Kent, of the Union League, who simply cannot get over the boat habit, tells of a schooner captain who started up the plant with \$47.16 to pay tolls in the usual way only to make the startling discovery that Uncle Sam was doing it and that the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Company was out of business. Rumor has it that the Chesapeake is likely to become popular sailing ground for such Philadelphia and Atlantic City navigators as Senator Penrose, Colonel James Elverson, Jr., and Commodore Louis H. Eisenlohr, and that by the same token the Delaware bay and river are beginning to look good to some of the big yachtsmen of Baltimore and points south. Rumors of this kind make a deep impress upon some of the modern old sea dogs. The District Attorney Samuel P. Rotan and Vice Commodore Edward B. Smith, who recently made a perilous run from New York around the Barnegat shoals, and J. S. Lovering Wharton, John Kent Kane and Kern Dodge, who sometimes seek the smooth waters of Chesapeake as a soothing substitute for the rock-ribbed harbors of New England.

Few of us appreciate the extent of Philadelphia's literary endeavor. The tendency to publish in New York, Boston or more recently in Chicago may continue to operate unfairly against Philadelphia institutions, but it does not indicate any lack of authorship. Some of our biggest and best writers have grown up in Philadelphia, and many continue to do their work here. This is particularly true of medical productions, which bring to mind the literary activities of our Philadelphia dean of surgery, Dr. William W. Keen, lately major in the medical reserve corps of the United States army. Doctor Keen has just put out through a Philadelphia house an interesting story of "The Surgical Operations on President Cleveland in 1893"—a fine testimonial to the ability of the surgeon to keep a professional secret and if the report be true, is preparing a new publication on the surgery of the war that may be applicable in peace.

RABBI B. L. LEVINTHAL has been catching up with local affairs since his return from Europe, where he served as a delegate to the Zion Conference in London. This popular leader of the downtown Jews was a member of the committee to plead the Jewish case before the Peace Conference and visited Palestine before returning to offer us a job on his paper. He is also developing a lively interest in civic affairs. Abraham Levinthal, a member of the Philadelphia Bar.

WHAT would the University of Pennsylvania do without John C. Bell? There is no phase of University life or management in which the distinguished former attorney general does not participate. He is strong on education from medicine to finance; and as to sports, is conspicuous in every University activity from rowing to football. In the recent drive for additional funds to expand the University's usefulness and to avoid the turning away of hundreds of applicants for admission, he was everywhere all the time. Even the recent legal association formed with Murdoch Kendrick had a University flavor, for though slightly younger in years Kendrick is as hard a booster for the alma mater as is Bell.

THE New York dock commissioner, former Congressman Murray Hulbert, has stirred up Mayor Hylan and other prominent New Yorkers to the importance of the proposed New Jersey ship canal, linking up the Delaware river with the port of New York. This is one of the links in the chain for which the Atlantic Deep Waterways Association has been contending. A strong New York-New Jersey association has formed to press this whole matter before Congress. It is called the New York-New Jersey Port and Harbor Development Commission and is headed by William R. Wilcox, chairman, with General George W. Goethals as chief consulting engineer.

This idea of a cross-out to New York was born in Philadelphia, fostered in Philadelphia and is now very properly arousing the good people of the metropolis.

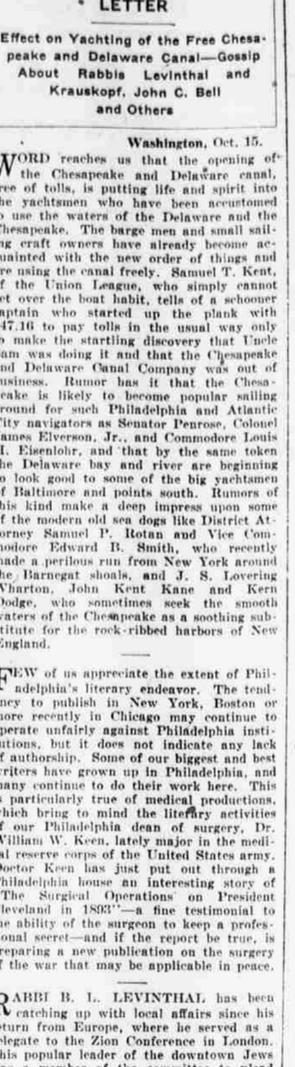
DR. GEORGE WOODWARD, of Germantown, is a busy man generally apart from his participation in reform politics. The doctor's advocacy of the new city charter for Philadelphia and his debate with Senator Vare and others may be readily recalled, but it is generally known that the doctor has other hobbies besides city planning. Way out yonder at the foot of the Grand Teton Mountain in Jackson's Hole, Wyoming, Dr. and Mrs. Woodward and their children have a camp where, during the summer months, they enjoy what may properly be called "the last of the frontier," and this "cell of the wild," which has hitherto attracted big-game hunters like Theodore Roosevelt and the Penrose brothers, might not have been revealed in the Germantown senator's case had it not been for the introduction in Congress of a greater Yellowstone Park bill, a bill which proposes to absorb a part of the wild. There are still many ranchers, some real and some with monies, who inhabit Jackson's Hole and who regard the "coming of the white man" as an intrusion upon their preserves.

CONGRESS does not help the National Farm School at Doylestown, of which Dr. Joseph Krauskopf is founder and president, but that school is often referred to as a model which might well be introduced into other sections of the country. The national legislative body is particularly friendly to the farmer and does very much for him in the way of education and practical encouragement. It helps in the distribution of seed, the fertilization of the soil and the increase of productivity. Understanding all this, Doctor Krauskopf and his friends, encouraged by the state of Pennsylvania and by private donors, maintain an institution where hundreds of good citizens grow annually as to mind.

This year the harvest pilgrims attracted Governor Sproul and a number of eminent men. Former Secretary James Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, visited the school on several occasions and placed upon it his stamp of approval.

The steering committee of the industrial conference is doubtless so called because of its ability to avoid snags.

SOMETHING ACCOMPLISHED, SOMETHING DONE



THE CHAFFING DISH

Remarks of a Guest
THERE was a period in our history, several years ago, when we were much taken with a certain restaurant in New York down on Fulton street, and whenever we found ourselves in the Bagdad-on-the-Subway we used to go there for lunch. In this place, which was a French table d'hotel, there was a genial uproar when the harassed tribes of Manhattan were busy over their midday soup and varnished chicken and a very thin and sour vintage of red wine which was served where a meal has been bought for us, as we thought it, we would occasionally hale friends and acquaintances. The real reason for our affection toward the place was that we had been taken there (at the very outset of our grub street existence) by a distinguished editor who (we thought) was going to offer us a job on his paper. But, after a pleasant meal, through which we sat in a state of beaming and embarrassed expectancy, the editor did not such thing, but advised us heartily to get a good job cleaning the streets or something of that sort. At any rate, he paid for the lunch, and any place where a meal has been bought for us is always sacred in our memory.

Well, one of the gentlemen we took to this place was a delightful literary man, of a shrewdly observant turn, who has since gone abroad to live. And what is our horror, on picking up a recent issue of a London weekly, to find that our much cherished friend is described by him in the most scathing terms. He even goes so far as to make some dreadful assertions about the occasion when we lunched there together. This is what he says:

Some years ago I was asked to lunch in New York at a restaurant in the neighborhood of Wall street—one of those places where eating becomes feeding, where, as in a pen, men close-packed in a small room groan and sweat as they devour probable dishes while flying scuds of soup and gravy are blown in the face from plates carried at perilous angles by irritable and distracted waiters. It has always seemed to me an example of the great docility of the Americans and their slavery to custom that men should consent to go day after day for years to such caves of noise and fumes and half-warm food, when they might have a sandwich in peace on a street corner. My host was a large, young man, rather ample in movement for the place, who looked as if he might have seized the restaurant in his arms and swung it across the river to the Brooklyn side.

It seems to us, speaking with just a faint accent of pained reproach, that our friend has been a little unkind. The London News Witness, in which his article appears, is the weekly edited by Mr. Chesterton; it is read by many very nice and refined people; it doesn't seem to us fair to put us in wrong with those people by insinuating that we groan and—well, the other thing—while we eat; and as for the flying thing of soup, we don't remember any of it. Of course, the next time our friend comes over here we shall know better than to take him to any of our favorite hash counters. We will have a couple of sandwiches done up in fair white self-paper, with the scalloped edge folded outward, and we will take him up to the front steps of the Academy of the Fine Arts, where we can sit in peace.

Affable Triolet
When old Neptune uplimes
From his caves with his conch,
Does he blow pretty chimes,
When old Neptune uplimes?
Not at all! Nothing rhymes
With that queer word but conch!
When old Neptune uplimes
From his caves with his conch.

JESTA MINNIT.
A Fifth avenue tailor asserts, in the fullness of his pride, that "to sell such clothes as these on Broadway or on a side street would be a mesalliance, because they are aloof from the mob. There's not a trace of mobbishness about them."

Not a trace of mobbishness, perhaps; but more than a trace in the tailor of something that rhymes very well with mobbishness.

We are far from being able to form an instant judgment on any matter that may

I HAVE MADE SONGS

THOUGH I have made you many a golden song,
Hymning your loveliness in artful rhyme,
No one of these but does your beauty wrong,
And stands a libel for all listening time.
Dusks, I have said, are clouding through your hair,
And earth's old twilights linger where you are,
Dreams, I have said, have made your eyes a lair
For largess brought from some old ruined star.

Yet, all of this is but a flattering art
Of futile words that strain beyond their reach;
And still about your image in my heart,
Trembles the cloistered silence closed to speech—
A templed shrine, a dim and holy place,
Where no least word profanes your lifted face.
—David Morton, in the Canadian Magazine.

If it is true, as Mr. Palmer declares, that food prices in all the states save Pennsylvania have decreased 25 per cent, Philadelphians will feel inclined to raise Kane.

A French aviator has started a flight from France to Australia. The wonder of today is always bound to be a commonplace tomorrow.

Everybody at Washington but the physicians appears to be worried about the President's condition.

France has again signified her faith in the league of nations by appointing a delegate to the council.

It is a poor washday when some Russian regiment isn't taking the starch out of the Archangel front.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ
1. In what state is the town of Gary?
2. Who was the last king of France?
3. What is the original meaning of the word caddy?
4. Of what disease did Napoleon die?
5. Who were the Brothers Grimm?
6. Who was Frederick Douglass?
7. Japanese suicide is often described as "hari-kari." What is the correct spelling of this word?
8. What is a cachalot?
9. The two Presidents who died a natural death in office belonged to the same party. What party was this?
10. What is the Spanish name for Spain?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. The retina is the layer at the back of the eyeball, sensitive to light.
2. Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot and revolutionist, lived most of his short life in the eighteenth century. He was born in 1778 and was hanged in Dublin in 1803.
3. Palingenesis is regeneration, revival. Biologically it means exact reproduction of ancestral character.
4. President Garfield lived eighty days after he was shot by Guitau.
5. Senator Moses is from New Hampshire.
6. Duke is a higher title than earl in England.
7. William Booth founded the Salvation Army.
8. Seriatim means point by point, taking one subject, etc., after another in regular order.
9. Moses died at Mount Nebo.
10. Captain Charles Wilkes (later admiral) was an American naval officer, explorer and scientist. He is particularly celebrated for his explorations of the Pacific and its islands. His dates are 1801-1877.

Twilight

THERE by her window, with half-dreaming eyes,
She watched the slow procession of the years
Creep up the little street; Her hopes and fears
Became vague shadowings in Time's disguise
And passed as well—her bosom's fall and rise
Was all untroubled by Youth's long array of years.

And if dusk she knew the sting of tears
There was a solace in the evening skies.
Long since her harp had rusted and she seemed
All but unheeding, yet her ears would fill
With fragment melodies that slowly crept
Out of the darkness to the sat and dreamed
Away her life; her slender fingers still
Touching the broken strings where Love once slept.

L. BLACKLEDGE LIPPMANN.
King Albert Breakfast on Mount Nebo.
Headed in New York Times: "In giving vent to his feelings on his discharge, an old soldier wrote to his late colonel: 'Sir—After what I have suffered you can tell the army to go to hell.' In due course he received the following: 'Sir—Any suggestions or inquiries as to movements of troops must be entered on army form 123 XYZ, a copy of which I inclose.'"

SOBRIETIES.
We are far from being able to form an instant judgment on any matter that may